

The fallen raider sat up, mumbling

"Go, Greasers! Run!" yelled Gale.

to his sants in one breath, cursing in

Then he yelled it in Spanish. At the

raiders out of the camp. His next

stone he dismantled each weapon.

his horse. Blanco Sol heard him com-

ing and whistled a welcome, and when

Gale ran up the horse was snorting

war, Mounting, Gale rode rapidly back

to the scene of the action, and his

first thought, when he arrived at the

well, was to give Sol a drink and to

Then Gale led his horse up out of

the waterhole, and decided before re-

mounting to have a look at the In-

dians. The Papago had been shot

through the heart, but the Yaqui was

still alive. Moreover, he was conscious

and staring up at Gale with great.

strange, somber eyes, black as volcan-

"Gringo good-no kill," he said, in

His speech was not affirmative so

"Yaqui, you're done for," said Gale,

"Yaqui-no hurt - much," replied

and his words were positive. He was

he examined the injured Yaqui. The

Indian had three wounds-a bullet

hole in his shoulder, a crushed arm,

The ranger thought rapidly. This

they found courage to sne

back to the well. It never occurred to

Gale to abandon the poor fellow. All

the same, he knew he multiplied his

The Indians' burros and the horses

of the raiders were all out of sight.

Time was too valuable for Gale to use

any in what might be vain search.

Therefore, he lifted the Yaqui upon

Sol's broad shoulders and climbed

into the saddle. At a word Sol

dropped his head and started east-

ward up the trail, walking swiftly,

without resentment for his double bur-

Gale, bearing in mind the ever-pres-

int possibility of encountering more raiders and of being pursued, saved

the strength of the horse. Once out

of sight of Papago well, Gale dis-

mounted and walked beside the horse,

steadying with one firm hand the help-

Gale kept pace with his horse. He

bore the twinge of pain that darted

through his injured hip at every stride.

In the heat of midday he halted in the

shade of a rock, and, lifting the Yaqui

down, gave him a drink. Then, after

a long, sweeping survey of the sur-

rounding desert, he removed Sol's sad-

dle and let him roll, and took for him-

self a welcome rest and a bite to eat.

He was still holding his own. For the

first time Gale really looked at the

Indian to study him. He had a large

head nobly cast, and a face that re-

sembled a shrunken mask. It seemed

chiseled in the dark-eyed, volcanic

lava of his Sonora wilderness. The

Indian's eyes were always black and

mystic, but this Yaqui's encompassed

all the tragic desolation of the desert.

They were fixed on Gale, moved only

Gale resumed his homeward jour-

ney. He held grimly by the side of

the tireless, implacable horse, had-

ing the Yaqui on the saddle, tak ag

the brunt of the merciless thorns. In

the end it became heartrending to

His heavy chaps dragged him do

but he dared not go on without the

for, thick and stiff as they were, the

terrible, steel-bayoneted spikes of the

choyas pierced through to sting his

To the last mile Gale held to Blanco

Sol's gait and kept ever-watchful gaze

ahead on the trail. Then, with the

low, flat houses of Forlorn River shin-

ing red in the sunset, Gale flagged and

rapidly weakened. The Yaqui silpped

out of the saddle and dropped limp in

the sand. Gale could not mount his

horse. He clutched Sol's long tail and

twisted his hand in it and stag-

when he moved.

legs.

The Yaqui was tenacious of life.

less, dangling Yaqui.

and a badly lacerated leg.

kept keen watch.

simply speaking aloud his mind.

fill his canteens.

husky whisper.

much as questioning.

HARPER AND BROTHERS. COPYRIGHT TO CHAPTER SIX CONTINUED

The Mexicans were leisurely cooking their morning meal. A slow wrath stirred in Gale as he watched the trio. They showed not the slightest indication of breaking camp. One fellow, evidently the leader, packed a gun at his hip, the only weapon in sight, Gale noted this with speculative eyes,

Then he saw two Indians on burros come riding up the other side of the knoll upon which the adobe house stood: and apparently they were not aware of the presence of the Mexicans, for they came on up the path, One Indian was a Papago. The other, striking in appearance for other reasons than that he seemed to be about to fall from the burro, Gale took to be a Yaqui. They came over the knoll and down the path toward the well,

turned a corner of the house, and completely surprised the raiders.

Gale heard a short, shrill cry, strangely high and wild, and this came from one of the Indians. It was answered by hoarse shouts. Then the leader of the trio, the Mexican who packed a gun, pulled it and fired pointbank. He missed once-and again. At the third shot the Papago shricked and tumbled off his burro to fall in a heap. The other Indian swayed, as if the taking away of the support lent by his comrade had brought collapse, and with the fourth shot he, too, allpped to the ground

The reports had frightened the horses in the corral; and a vicious black, crowding the rickety bars, broke them down. He came plunging out. With a splendid vaulting mount, the Mexican with the gun leaped to the back of the horse. He yelled and waved his gun, and urged the black forward. The manner of all three was savagely jocose. They were having sport. The two on the ground beman to dance and jabber. The mounted leader shot again, and then stuck like a leech upon the bare back of the rearing black. It was a vain show of horsemanship. Then this Mexican, by some strange grip, brought the horse wn, plunging almost upon the body of the Indian that had fallen last.

Gale stood aghast with his rifle clutched tight. He could not divine the intention of the raider, but suspected something strikingly brutal. The horse answered to that cruel,



The Horse Answered to That Cruel Guiding Hand, Yet He Swerved and Bucked.

guiding hand, yet he swerved and bucked. He reared aloft, pawing the air, wildly snorting, then he plunged down upon the prostrate Indian. Even in the act the intelligent animal tried to keep from striking the body with his boofs. But that was not possible, A yell, hideous in its passion, signaled this feat of horsemanship.

The Mexican made no move to trample the body of the Papago. He turned the black to ride again over the other Indian. Gale was horrifled, to see the Yaqui writhe and raise a feeble hand. The action brought renewed and more savage cries from the Mexicans. The horse snorted in terror.

Gale could bear no more. He took a quick shot at the rider. He missed the moving figure, but hit the horse. There was a bound, a horrid scream, a mighty plunge, then the horse went down, giving the Mexican a stunning fall. Both beast and man lay still.

Gale rushed from his cover to intercept the other raiders before they could reach the house and their weapons. Then the frightened horses burst the corral bars, and in a thundering, dust-mantled stream fied up the ar-

Blanco Sol whistled a piercing blast. He scented cool water and sweet al-Twinkling lights ahead meant rest. The melancholy desert twflight rapidly succeeded the sunset. It accentuated the forlorn loneliness of the gray, winding river of sand and its grayer shores. Night shadows trooped down from the black and looming mountains.

## CHAPTER VII

White Horses.

"A cripplied Yaqui! Why the h-1 did you saddle yourself with him?" roared Belding, as he laid Gate upon the bed. Belding had grown hard these late, violent weeks.

"Because I chose," whispered Gale, in reply. "Go after him-he dropped in the trail-across the river-near the first big saguaro,"

"Sure, Dick, sure," Belding replied, in softer tones. Then he stalked out; his heels rang on the flagstones; he opened a door and called: "Mother -girls, here's Dick back. He's done . Do what you can to make him comfortable. I've got a little job

point of his rifle he drove the two on hand," Gale slept twenty hours. Then he arose, thirsty, hungry, lame, overmove was to run into the house and worn, and presently went in search fetch out the carbines. With a heavy of Belding and the business of the That done, he set out on a run for

"Your Yaqui was near dead, but guess we'll pull him through," said Belding.

Gale told of his experience at Papago well.

"That raider who tried to grind the Yaqui under a horse's hoofs-he was a hyena!" concluded Gale, shuddering. "I've seen some blood spilled and some hard sights, but that inhuman devil took my nerve. Why, as I told you, Belding, I missed a shot at him-not twenty paces!"

"Dick, in cases like that the sooner you clean up the bunch the better," said Beiding, grimly. "As for hard sights-wait till you've seen a Yaqui do up a Mexican. Bar none, that is the limit! Dick, if I'm not mistaken, this fellow was a chief. It was a waste of strength, a needless risk for you to save him, pack him back here. But, d-n the whole Greaser outfit generally, I'm glad you did!"

Gale remembered then to speak of his concern for Ladd.

the Indian, and then he spoke a strange word-repeated it again and "Laddy dldn't go out to meet you," replied Belding. "I knew you were An instinct of Gale's, or perhaps due in any day, and, as there's been some suggestion in the husky, thick trouble between here and Casita, I whisper or dark face, told Gale to sent him that way. Since you've been reach for his canteen. He lifted the out our friend Carter lost a bunch of horses and a few steers. Did you get Indian and gave him a drink, and if ever in all his life he saw gratitude a good look at the horses those raidin human eyes he saw it then. Then ers had at Papago well?"

Dick had learned, since he had be come a ranger, to see everything with

keen, sure, photographic eye; and, he ing put to the test so often required of him, he described the horses as a Yaqui would live unless left there to dark-colored drove, mostly bays and die or be murdered by the Mexicans blacks, with one spotted sorrel.

> 'Some of Carter's—sure as you'r born!" exclaimed Belding.

"Well, what shall I do now?" asked Dick. "Stay here and rest," bluntly replied

perils a hundredfold by burdening himself with a crippled Indian. Swift-Belding. "You need it. Let the womty he set to work, and with rifle ever en fuss over you-doctor you a little. under his hand, and shifting glance When Jim gets back from Sonoyta I'll spared from his task, he bound up the know more about what we ought te Yaqui's wounds. At the same time he

> Gale had received several letters from his sister Elsie, the last of which he had not answered. There and not been much opportunity for writing on his infrequent returns to Forlorn River; and, besides, Elsie had written that her father had stormed over what he considered Dick's falling into wild and evil ways.

> "Time files," said Dick, "George Thorne will be free before long, and he'll be coming out. I wonder if he'll stay here or try to take Mercedes

"Well, he'll stay right here in Forlorn River, if I have any say," replied Belding. "I'd like to know how he'd ever get that Spanish girl out of the country now, with all the trails overrun by rebels and raiders. It'd be hard to disguise her. Say, Dick, maybe we can get Thorne to stay here. You know, since you've discovered the possibility of a big water supply, I've had dreams of a future for Forlorn River. . . . If only this war

was over!" The discovery that Belding alluded to was one that might very well lead to the making of a wonderful and agricultural district of Altar valley. While in college Dick Gale had studied engineering, but he had not set the scientific world aftre with his brillinnce. Nevertheless, his smattering Office Phone 296W House Phone 296B of engineering skill bore fruit in the last place on earth where anything the desert. Gale had always wondered about the source of Forlorn River. He had discovered a long, narrow, rock-bottomed and rock-walled gulch that could be dammed at the lower end by the dynamiting of leaning cliffs above. An inexhaustible supply of water could be stored there. Furthermore, he had worked out an irrigation plan to bring the water down for mining uses, and to make a Day Phone 41 Night Phone Black 550 paradise out of that part of Altar valley which lay in the United States. Belding claimed there was gold in the arroyos, gold in the gulches, not in quantities to make a prospector rejotee, but enough to work for. And the soil on the higher levels of Altar valley needed only water to make it grow anything the year round. Gale, too, had come to have dreams of a future for Fortorn River.

On the afternoon of the following day Ladd unexpectedly appeared leading a lame and lathered horse into the yard. The legs of the horse were raw

and red, and he seemed about to drop. Ladd's sombrero was missing, he wore a bloody scarf round his head; sweat and blood and dust had formed a crust on his face; little streams of powdery dust slid from him; and the lower half of his scarred chaps were full of broken white thorns,

"Howdy, boys," he drawled. "I shore am glad to see you all."

"Laddy, go in the house to the women," said Belding. "Til tend to your horse,'

"Shore, Tom, in a minute. I've been down the road. An' I found hoss tracks and steer tracks goin' across the line. But I seen no sign of raiders till this mornin'. Slept at Carter's last night. That raid the other day cleaned him out. He's shootin' mad. Well, this mornin' I rode plumb into a bunch of Carter's hosses, runnin' wild for home. Some Greasers were tryin' to head them round an' chase them back across the line. I rode in between an' made matters embarrassin'. Carter's hosses got away. Then me an' the Greasers had a little game



"Shore, Nell, It's Only a Scratch. My Bronch Throwed Me."

on the wrong side, an' had to break through their line to head toward We run some. But I had a closer call than I'm stuck on havin'."

on his face changed to one of dark out reference thereto. gloom and passion. Next to his wife

and daughter there was nothing so dear to him as his white horses. His father and his grandfather-all his progenitors of whom he had tracehad been lovers of borses. It was in Belding's blood.

"Laddy, before it's too late can't I get the whites away from the border?" "I reckon we'd better stick here, Tom. . . Dick, it's some good to quiet. Shore you get quieter all the time. Did you see any sign of Jim out Sonovia way?"

Then Belding led the lame horse toward the watering-trough, while the two rangers went toward the house, Dick was telling Ladd about the afthe corner under the porch. Nell was sitting in the door. She rose with a thereto. little scream and came flying toward

"Now I'll get it," whispered Ladd. "The women 'Il make a baby of me. An' shore I can't help myself."

"Oh, Laddy, you've been hurt!" cried Nell, as with white cheeks and dilating eyes she ran to him and caught his arm.

"Shore, Nell, it's only a scratch. My bronch throwed me."

CONTINUED

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NOTICE OF TAKING UP ESTRAY

and 34, Neville addition, County of of Lincoln County, Nebraska. Lincoln, State of Nebraska; on the 19 The State of Nebraska, to all perday of November 1922, 1 black gelding, sons interested in said Estate take 2 years old; 1 dun colored gelding notice that the Administratrix has coming 2 years old; 1 gray mare com- filed a final account and report of her ing 4 yrs. old. Unbroke and no brands, administration and a petition for fin-Dated this 22 day of November 1922. al settlement and discharge as such. Signed Gene Crook.

EXTENSION ROAD NO. 37 To whom it may concern:

A consent petition presented to the board of county commissioners to locate a road commencing at the South-West corner of Section nine (9) and the Southeast corner of Section eight of hide an' seek in the cactus. I was (8) Town Thirteen (13) Range Thirty four (34) to connect with road No. To whom it may concern: 213. All objections thereto or claims for damage must be filed in the Coun- to locate a public road as follows:

Said road to be 66 feet wide. A. S. ALLEN

EXTENSION ROAD NO. 247

To whom it may concern:

on section line to the Union Pacific ty and State of Nebraska, the above Railroad right-of-way. All objections thereto or claims for damage must be filed in the County Clerk's office on or before noon of the 2nd day of reason of the establishment of the said fair at Papago well when they turned January A. D. 1923 or such road will above described road must file same in be established without reference

> Said road to be 66 feet wide. A. S. ALLEN County Clerk

NOTICE OF PAVING ASSESSMENT 11th day of Nov. 1922.

Notice is hereby given that the City Council of the city of North Platte. Nebraska, will sit as a Board of Equalization on January 2nd, 1923 at District No. 11, being West 9th Street, follows: against the abutting property owners. All those having objections to such equalization and assessment will be printed heads. present at the council chamber on page records. said date for the purpose of presenting

to the council all objections. December, 1922 .

> O. E. ELDER, City Clerk.

VACATION OF ROADS NO. 120 & 161 duplicate.

To whom it may concern:

The commissioner appointed to vacate roads Number 120 and 161. Road cloth bound, per book, No. 120 commencing on the section line between sections 8 and 9 Town cate. 14, Range 33, thence in a Northeasterly direction, parallel with the south bank of the North Platte river, and terminating on the section line between sections 9 and 10 Town 14 Range 33.

And road No. 161, commencing on section line between Sections 9 and 10, Town 14, Range 33, thence running in a Southeasterly direction to the section line between sections 10 and 11 in Town 14, Range 33, West was reported in favor of the vacation day of January, 1923 or such roads will be vacated without reference bids,

thereto.

A. S. ALLEN County Clerk

## DR. M. B. STATES Chiropractor

Rooms 5 6, 7 Building & Loan Bldg Office Phone 70" Res. Phone 1242

NOTICE OF PETITION

Estate No. 1920 of Hattie M. Reckard, deceased in the County Court of Lin-

coln County, Nebraska. The State of Nebraska. To all per-North Platt. sons interested in said Estate take notice that a petition has been filed for the probating of the will filed and the appointment of E. H. Evans as executor of said estate, which has been set for hearing herein on January 2,

1923 at 10 o'clock a. m. Dated December 9th, 1922, WM. H. C. WOODHURST

County Judge. (SEAL)

NOTICE OF PETITION Estate No. 1919 of James R. Shaw, deceased in the County Court of Lin-

coln County, Nebraska, The State of Nebraska. persons interested in said Estate take notice that a petition has been filed for the probate of an instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, and for the appointment of Mary B. Shaw as Executrix of said estate, which has been set for hearing on Dec. 26, 1922, at 10 o'clock a, m.

Dated Dec. 4, 1922. Wm. H. C. WOODHURST, County Judge

NOTICE OF FINAL REPORT

Estate No. 1857 of Edward P. Reb-Taken up by undersigned Block 33 hausen, deceased in the County Court

which have been set for hearing before said court on December 26, 1922, at 10 o'clock a. m., when you may

appear and contest the same. Dated December 1st, 1922. Wm. H. C. Woodhurst

County Judge

EXTENSION TO ROAD NO. 418

The special commissioner appointed

Belding cursed low and deep in his ty Clerk's office on or before noon Reginning at the Southeast corner throat, and the sound resembled mut- on the 2nd day of January, A. D. 1923 of Section Twenty-nine and the Northtering thunder. The shade of anxiety or such road will be established with- east corner of Section Thirty-two, township eleven and range thirty-two: thence running west one mile between sections twenty-nine and thirty-two, County Clerk along said section line, thence South between Sections thirty-one and thirty two to the South line of township eleven, thence south between sections A consent petition presented to the five and six and seven and eight, board of county commissioners to lo- seventeen and eighteen to the South cate a road commencing at the South- line of Section Seventeen, thence east west corner of Section 27, Township about eight rods between sections see you again. But you seem kinda 14. North of Range 31 west of the seventeen and twenty in township ten, 6th P. M. and running thence North range thirty-two, all in Lincoln coun-

> described road to be 66 ft. wide. Any or all parties having objections thereto or claims for damages by the office of the County Cerk of Lincoln County, Nebraska, on or before 12 o'clock noon of the 26th day of Feb. A. D. 1923.

Dated at North Platte, Nebr., this

A. S. ALLEN County Clerk

## NOTICE TO BIDDERS

Sealed bids will be received at the 8 p.m., for the purpose of equalizing Office of the County Clerk of Linand assessing the cost of construction coin County, Nebraska, on or before of pavement in Paving District No. 9, 12 o'clock noon of the 8th day of January, 1923, for the records, being West 4th Street and in Paving blanks and supplies estimated as

> CLASS "A" BOOKS 4-8 qr. loose leaf plain records,

4-8 qr. loose leaf printed head and 5 tax lists 2-4 qr; 2-6 qr., 1-3 qr.

The above records to be made of Witness my hand this 19th day of the best linen ledger paper, full bond extra ends, bands and fronts, with canvas covers.

400 school land receipts, triplicate. 12,200 tax receipts in duplicate. 2000 Redemption Certificates in

4 dozen chattel files of 100 pages 49 assessors books, ledger paper,

8000 assessors schedules in dupli-

CLASS "B" Whole sheet blanks, per 100. Half sheet blanks, per 100. Quarter sheet blanks, per 100. Envelopes, 3 1-2 x 6 1-2, per 1000. Envelopes 4 x 9 1-2, per 1000.

CLASS "C" Sanfords Writing Fluid, per quart. Spencerian or Glucium pens, per

Pencils, per gross, Recort-Ribbons, per dozen. All of said supplies to be first class and to be furnishel as requir-

ed by the County Officers. Successful bidders to furnish thereof, and all objections thereto bond to be approved by the County must be filed in the county clerk's Board, each bidder to have printed office on or before noon on the 2nd on the envelope "Bids for Printing." The Commissioners of said County reserve the right to reject any or all

Dated at North Platte, Nebraska, this 14th day of December, 1922. A. S. ALLEN, County Clerk.